

Puck

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN, Publishers.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

PUCK BUILDING, Cor. Houston & Mulberry Sts.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, AND ADMITTED FOR TRANSMISSION THROUGH THE MAILS AT SECOND-CLASS RATES.



THE TWO WANAMAKERS.

SMART JOHN to PIOUS JOHN.—I guess you'll have to look a little extra holy, John, till this Philadelphia trouble blows over!



PUCK,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.

\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.

Payable in advance.

Keppeler & Schwarzmann,

Publishers and Proprietors.

Editor - - - - - H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, June 17th, 1891. — No. 745.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE BOTTOM FACTS in the Gordon-Cumming case will probably never be known. A great many people will always believe, with the jury that decided against him, that Sir William Gordon-Cumming has been guilty of cheating at cards; and their conclusion is undoubtedly warranted by the evidence, if we take the evidence on its face. But a great many other people will refuse to believe the evidence, and will hold that Sir William is the victim of a base and cruel conspiracy; and certainly these people will have much to say in support of their position. When a man of the highest character is convicted of an almost incredibly petty, disgraceful and motiveless offense, upon the testimony of people who are his inferiors morally, intellectually and socially, and who have every reason to be envious and jealous of him, there is always a doubt in his favor in minds that have had experience of the depths of human meanness: and it seems to us that in this case Sir William Gordon-Cumming is entitled to the benefit of the doubt.

One would pity even a blackleg in the hands of such people as the Wilsons of Tranby Croft are, on their own showing. When they bring a man of high attainments, of a brave and useful life and of an unspotted record down to the dust in disgrace, it is not wonderful that those who can sorrow in the misfortunes of such a man, be he guilty or be he not guilty, should entertain a reasonable doubt of the justice of his fate. If the signing of the agreement not to play cards had not been, in Cumming's own words,



A POWERFUL PROVOCATIVE.

SMALL BOY. — Mister, would you please come over to this cage a minute?

PROFESSOR TARBOX. — What for, my little man?

SMALL BOY. — Me an' Jimmy was readin' in a book that hyenas laugh, an' we want to see if they 'll do it.

"tantamount to confession," the case against him would not be worth consideration. As young Wilson shrewdly inquired, who would believe *his* word against Sir William Gordon-Cumming's? However, so far as the public is concerned, Sir William's case will in all likelihood await forever a final adjudication. Still, we may learn something from what we know; and one thing, of great interest to us Americans is this: if Sir William Gordon-Cumming and the Prince of Wales had been playing poker, instead of baccarat, there would have been no such scandal.

This looks like a joke; but it is n't. Let us explain. Baccarat is one of the stupidest games in the world. It is a game of chance, pure and simple. Anybody who can match coins can play baccarat. In fact, matching coins is more amusing than baccarat, for you win or lose your money quicker. Baccarat has never been popular in this country. It can't be. Americans are too quick-witted; too intolerant of dullness. Americans who want to gamble play faro. Faro is a game of chance, and about the most interesting and lively game of chance at cards that can be devised. Americans who play cards for amusement play whist or poker. Whist is rather a mathematical and tactical diversion than a game. But poker calls for skill and knowledge of human nature, and adds the excitement of chance. It is a game that can be played only by men who have their wits about them; whose faculties are healthily active.

The faculties of the men who *do* play it are healthy and active. They work for their living: they are live, sensible, busy men, interested in life and able to think and to act, and to get rational enjoyment out of existence. The men who play baccarat are idle men, men who have worn out every pleasure; who have no healthy, harmless, reasonable amusements; whose brains have grown dull and indolent; who are willing to take up any scheme, no matter how brutal or stupid or mischievous, for stimulating their jaded tastes and senses. They play baccarat because it is an easy way of winning or losing money, and gain or loss of money is among the few things which remain capable of affording them a sensation.

The Prince of Wales is a hard-working, industrious prince, according to his lights, and he does whatever is required of him in the way of public functions. Sir William Gordon-Cumming has been a brave soldier and a useful man. But both of them are swamped in the slough of British aristocracy, and they must have come to a pretty pass to have found amusement in the gross dullness of baccarat. Whether Sir William cheated or whether the Wilsons conspired to ruin him, the temptation to either sin grew out of the hideous, aimless, soulless life of "the Prince's set;" and neither the soldier nor the Prince, if he had kept his tastes and ambitions up to a normal, healthy standard, would have wasted his time and brutalized his immortal soul in playing that idiot game with people utterly unfit to associate with him.

The famous "Beecher trial" was a deplorable affair in many respects; but it served one good end. It opened the door of one of the most offensive whited sepulchres ever known, and let a great volume of noxious gas escape and lose itself in the fresh air. It showed what a community may come to when it lets cant and lip-service take the place of plain, common, everyday morality; and it showed forth a set of people who were practising all sorts of cheap immoralities under the cloak of religious sentiment. These were people who started out decently enough; but who had cheated themselves into taking religious talk for religion; who, having nothing solid to tie up to, had drifted into a sloppy and highly immoral sentimentality.

It was a great thing for Brooklyn, and a greater for common decency, that the light was let in on those cuddling Children of Gush. It is likewise good for Philadelphia and better for common honesty, that the door of her whited sepulchre is day by day swinging wider open. Philadelphia appears to suffer from the moral corruption of religious hypocrisy as much as Brooklyn ever did; but Philadelphia's pet sins are sordid rather than carnal. The Philadelphian sinners do not try to live in a happy family of mixed and mushy inter-relationships. They are after cold coin, and the ways they have of getting it are varied and ingenious—from the Quay way to the Bardsley way.

But all the ways are practiced under the tender glow of what passes with Mr. John Wanamaker as religion. His personal holiness shines genially upon the sinful but successful Quay and the sinful and hapless Bardsley. The sweet effluence of his sanctimoniousness hovers over each new financial scandal that is brought to light in Philadelphia. With each reputation that is smashed, in the newspapers or in the courts, a Wanamaker halo, for which its owner has no further use, is disengaged, so to speak, and floats upon the bosom of the air. It is an interesting exhibition; but it is painful to think that the illumination of Philadelphia's canting rascality throws a nasty, miasmatic side-light on the government at Washington.



THE CHICKENS that I used to own
Were birds of high degree;
Both far and favorably known
And beautiful to see.



A roof of glass kept off the storm
But not the sunny ray —
I had a stove to keep them warm
Against a Winter day.

Their crops with corn I never fill,
But set them free, and then
They gayly skirmish round until
They clothe the inner hen.



I'd watch the Cochin proudly trot
And tower o'er the flock
Composed of Leghorn, Wyandotte,
Brahma and Plymouth Rock.

About them on the train I'd boast,
I o'er their beauty sighed;
My costly chickens were almost
My only joy and pride.



Their fruit abundant, though it's fried
Or poached or boiled or shirred,
Makes me rejoice to think I've tried
The common barn-yard bird.

I'd greet them in the rosy morn
In complimentary terms,
And throw them grains of shining corn
— And early angle worms.

They are no more — their days are told,
And in their places now
The meanest fowls that come for gold
Are roosting on the bough.

This bird shall always round me prowl.
Or linger on one leg,
And not the prize, blue-blooded fowl
That never lays an egg.



R. K. M.



They are an ornery-looking lot,
They're scrawny, with no style;
Observe them, and upon the spot
You can't withhold a smile.



GOOSES?

HARDWARE DEALER (to NEW BOOK-KEEPER, who is on trial). — Mr. Pens, I have just sold the last tailor's goose we have in stock — telegraph to Iron & Co. for a dozen immediately, and let's see how quickly you can hustle them through, now.

THE NEW BOOK-KEEPER (innocently). — Yes, sir. I'll send the telegram at once.

He takes up a block of telegraph blanks and writes:

"Iron & Co., New York. — Freight us immediately twelve tailor —"

And here he stops.

He chews his pencil, twirls his watch-chain, unbuttons his vest, curls his moustache, hunts for a dictionary, and writes such words as these on a scrap of waste paper:

12 tailor-geese
12 tailor's geese
12 tailor-goose
12 tailors' goose
12 tai —

Now he begins to mop his forehead, and look at his watch — when all of a sudden he smiles a large-sized smile, and loses no time in taking a clean blank, and writing some words which seem to please him greatly.

About an hour later the order clerk of Irons & Co., New York, files the following order-telegram:

"Irons & Co., New York. — Freight us immediately one tailor's goose and eleven others.

Lead & Sons."



UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER NECESSARY.

FARMER FIRKIN (to SMALL BOY). — If ye don't come right down out o' that tree, I'll let go o' the dog's collar.

SMALL BOY. — Huh! A dog can't climb a tree!

FARMER FIRKIN. — No; but I kin, an' he kin squat under it!

EXTREMES MEET.

UPSON DOWNES. — Don't you think it's rather ridiculous to have your trousers turned up this fair day?

HOWELL GIBBONS. — Mebbe; but is n't it more so faw you to have yours twodden out at the heels?

IN THE NEW HOUSE.

"What handsome plumbing you have! Your pipes are plated, I see."

"I thought so at first; but judging from the way they work, I should say they were solid."

LABOR IN VAIN.

"The new party is a sort of Labor Party, is n't it?"

"Yes; and it needs to be. It will find it has a great deal of work on its hands."

A DEFINITION, BY JOVE!

"What is the Juno type of beauty I hear so much about?"

"Any type of beauty which one's husband has ceased to admire."

THICK.

PROF. BUGGS. — Chameleons live on air. LUGGS (92). — Well, they should find New York air very nutritive.

A CORRECT BILL.

SHOWMAN. — Look here. Your bill says: "Forty-nine days' board for camel!" You've only had him seven days.

KEEPER. — That's all right; that camel has seven stomachs. See?

TOO INQUISITIVE.

AUNT MARY (of Chicago). — No, dear; I am afraid we can't go out for a drive to-day. Your Uncle said not; and, you know, when he says "no" he means "no."

LITTLE ETHEL (of Boston). — And, Auntie, what does he mean when he says "naw?"

THE CHEAPNESS of advice is always most apparent to the one who receives it. It often costs the other fellow a friend.

"THE TWILIGHT of the heart" is when the gas is turned low in the parlor.

MAVERICKS

Short Stories Rounded Up.

THE MAGIC CITY.

A ROMANCE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.



CHAPS. I TO VIII.

ORCIVAL DE TWIRLIGER goes to Honduras as special agent for the New York Suspender Co. (Limited.) Firm speculates in new style of buckles and goes up. Orcival starts to hoof it to New York. Various adventures. Separated from companion in wilds of Mexico. Lost on the desert. Great heavens! it is sad to die thus. What does he see?—a city! Goes for it. Meets venerable man with long beard.

CHAP. IX.

(NOTE.—Story now begins. Prior portion put in to make the book sell for \$1.50.)

"I do not wonder at your surprise," said Petrudio, "although our city has been established twenty years. It was founded by Edward Bellamy, Sergius Stepniak, Joaquin Miller and Jules Verne. It is a paradise upon earth, where everything is in common, and where everybody works and is happy. We have no laws, because there is no crime."

"Does no one ever break loose just for the fun of the thing?" inquired De Twirliger.

"Never," replied Petrudio, with a patronizing smile.

"Suppose they did?" persisted De Twirliger.

"The supposition is inadmissible," returned the patriarch, sternly; "all people who live in the Magic City have divested themselves of love, hate, envy, ambition or desires of any kind."

"Something like a wooden image," suggested De Twirliger, winking at a young girl who floated past in an aluminium balloon.

"How are the soft snaps in the working line distributed?"

"All take their turns; there is no jealousy. In our community, work is a pleasure."

At this moment a messenger came to summon Petrudio to peel potatoes for dinner.

CHAPS. X TO XXVI.

Aluminium balloons—glass railways—electric lights, tubes, chutes and conveyances—machines to make rain—free concerts and theatrical performances by angelic singers and supernaturally gifted actors—no doctors or lawyers—complicated harangues about isms, æons, ologies and flub-dub.

CHAP. XXVII.

"Say!" exclaimed Orcival De Twirliger, with a capacious yawn; "this is turning sour. Honest Injun, Petrudio, would n't you like to be a man and own yourself for a month or two?"

"I have occasionally thought," said Petrudio, stopping up a near-by

speaking tube with the tail of his toga, "that this model city racket is being carried too far. A lot of old seeds with chin whiskers and the virility of a turnip might meander through life in this community, but a man with blood in his veins has no business to turn himself into a machine. Now I am thirty-two—"

"I took you to be one hundred and sixteen," remarked De Twirliger; "your beard and gown—"

"That is the model city regulation; they all do it. It gives a patriarchal and gliding air to the people. To return:—thirty-two, with the prospect of gliding and floating around for a half century, without a cent in my pockets, putting up stove-pipes one day and painting pictures the next, living a life of solid, unadulterated virtue, and not even allowed to choose an affinity."

"I thought you all had affinities?"

"So we have. There is an annual drawing at the City Hall for affinities, and the one I drew last year would curdle the milk of human kindness."

"The beautiful Etudia and I," said De Twirliger, calmly, "are about to elope if we can steal the grand patriarch's balloon. If you can hook on to an affinity of your own choosing, we may make room for you as ballast."

"There is a stout German girl who is detailed to dust the palace this month," said Petrudio, musingly. "She squeezed my hand at the last mush-and-milk sociable, and made some earthly remark about giving the whole boiling for a glass of beer. If you'll give me twenty-four hours, I'll see if I can make a vacancy in the colony."

CHAPS. XXVIII, XXIX AND XXX.

Various monkeyings around to keep the reader in suspense.

CHAPS. XXXI AND XXXII.

The flight of De Twirliger and the beautiful Etudia, accompanied by Petrudio (with his whiskers cut off) and Loreeta. Crossing the desert. Water gives out—got to give out—everybody forgives everybody else, and all about to die in holy calm, when the balloon falls into Lake Pontchartrain.

CHAP. XXXIII.

"Well," said Orcival, as the quartet sat at table in the dining-room of the St. Charles, "it is bad form to notice one's eating, but from the way you destroyed that steak, Etudia, I should judge that roses and dew are not the only fare worth living for."

Etudia showed her pearly teeth, but was too

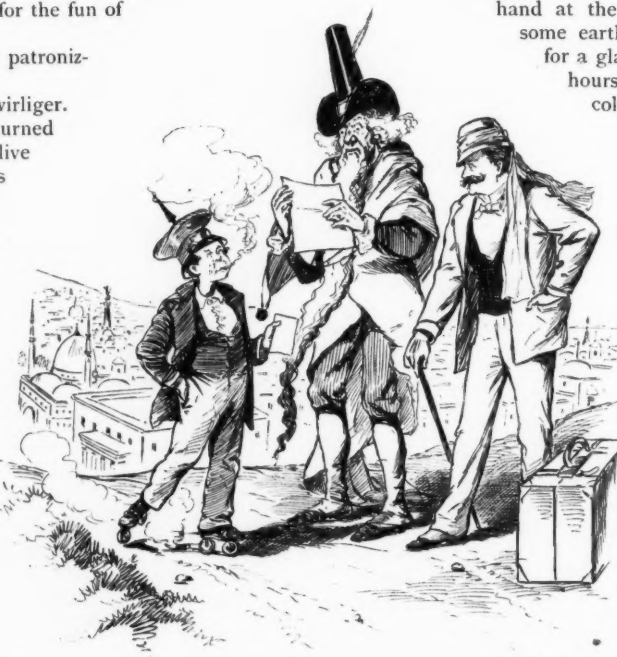
happy to make reply. Loreeta, meanwhile, had ordered her third piece of pie.

Petrudio, who had been silent up to this point, now said, gravely:

"Orcival, let us lift in some pale brandy to settle this repast, and then for a good old smoke."

Half an hour later they were playing billiards.

"After all," said Petrudio, after a run of ten, "life is only enjoyable





when you have to hustle and know that you can keep what you can grab. Without rivalry, there can be no material progress. A man of spirit had better peddle shoe-strings than link himself with cranks who surrender their brains to an idea that won't work."

"And how fortunate," said Orcival, "that I relieved the colony of several bags of dross." It was only in their way, while we can put it where it will do the most good."

Sidney.



ONCE WE studied Astronomy out in the bay,
With my boat for a place and her lap for a pillow;
In conjunction were Venus and Neptune, and they
Were reflected about us in each sluggish billow.
We reflected about them. Her eyes were the stars
That were brightest of all on a short observation,
When desire to kiss them my revery mars.
She declined — but it was n't the right declination,
While the jolly old dog-star just twinkled with mirth,
(Though he had to be serious after eleven.)
We were happier mooning down here upon earth
Than Jupiter mooning up there in the heaven.
Naught eclipses our love, of the same old, old pattern
As has held since the age of the Emperor Saturn.

Louis Tucker.

DOING EVIL THAT GOOD MAY COME — Rais-
ing Cane for Sugar.

GOOD FROM SEEMING EVIL —
The Salary of the Stage
Villain.

SWEETNESS AND LIGHT
—Vers de Societé.

ROUND - DANCES —
Eye - balls.

TROUBLESOME ELVES
— Ours.

A FACULTY DIVINE—
The College Dean.

THE FATAL GIFT OF
BEAUTY — Killing
Looks.

A BOWER OF ROSES
— The Wind.

A MARVELOUS TRANSFORMATION.



"Now, ladies and gents, you see this 'ere party is entirely bald—

ENTERPRISES OF GREAT PITH AND
MOMENT — Sago-making.

AN IGNIS FATUUS — The Light
that Lies in Woman's Eyes.

MEANS TO AN END
— Ad Finem.

PLAYING FALSE—
The Lyre.

THE PILGRIM OF
ETERNITY—The
Wandering Jew.

A FLY-TRAP—The
Dog-cart.

FACING FEARFUL
ODDS — Males in
Massachusetts.

ERASURES ON ac-
count - books are
sure signs of a big-
ger scrape coming.



—"Applying a few drops of my marvelous preparation, I take this flannel cloth—



—"And rub vigorously for a few seconds. The result—



—"is before you! Only one dollar a bottle—



—"A few more bottles left. Remember, I leave town this evening. This is your last chance."

HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—Were you ever called to serve on a jury before?

TALESMAN.—No, sir; this is the first time I was ever taken for a fool in my life.

THINGS THAT TAKE TIME.

BUNCE.—Bowser, you've had that newspaper two hours; are n't you nearly through with it?

BOWSER.—Yes; I've read the Cadsly divorce case, the Bowery double murder, the St. John's choir scandal and the Jamaica Plains ghost story. I've only to read the foreign news, the domestic politics and the market reports. Give it to you in five minutes.



PUCK'S ILLUSTRATED
DEFINITIONS.
A Circulating Library.

MAKING A HOME INDUSTRY OF IT.

MR. HAWK (*strap in hand*).—And so you wanted to go out West and fight the Indians, eh?

TOMMY HAWK.—Y-Y-Yes, sir. Boo—hoo!

MR. HAWK.—Well, just stay at home, then, and boycott the wooden ones at the cigarette stores!

AN ALIEN.

TOURIST (*in Kentucky*).—I beg pardon, sir; but what is your name?

CITIZEN.—John Smith.

TOURIST.—Well, Colonel Smith, I—

CITIZEN.—Hold on! I'm not a colonel. I just moved in here from the North last week.

LEMONADE.



HIS LIFE IS A squeezed lemon. While 't was still quite fresh and new
It required a deal of sweetening to rightly put it through;
Its rind was always corrugated, puckery and rough,
Its seeds were sharp and slippery, its thin partitions tough;
But then 't was plump and golden, and its pungent, woodsy smell
Forespoke a harmless beverage, which, spiced and sugared well,
With a dash of something coloring, a bit of ice to shake,
And a barley-straw to such it through, was not so bad to take!

Now it is flat and stale and dirty yellow, like a fallen leaf,
Or the flaccid, crushed remainder of a badly-beaten sheaf,
Or the sickly smile of wintry skies when "giant branches toss,"
Or the far side of the ledger, with its tale of gain and loss.

— Still, it's not so *pesky* sour, after all is said and done,
And its swiftly-fleeting goodies are not *always* on the run.
And its many little pleasures do not *all* so quickly fade,
So — since you insist upon it — please to pass the lemonade!

D. L. Paine.

THE POWER OF TRUTH.

(A FABLE OF LAKE GEORGE AND THE SHORT OPEN SEASON.)

A City Gentleman, returning from an unsuccessful Fishing Expedition, encountered on the Way a Professional Angler.

"My friend," said he, "I rejoice to see that you were more Successful than I. Would you, for a Consideration, part with a few Pounds of your Fish that I may not return to my Family empty-handed?"

The Professional Angler, with great Promptitude, said he Would; and the two opened Negotiations to the End that presently the City Gentleman went on his way with all the Black Bass caught by his more successful Acquaintance.

He met, a while Later, another Gentleman, who eyed his Fish, and paused to speak with him.

"Sir," he said, pleasantly, "did you Catch those Fish yourself?"

The City Gentleman said Yes; and asserted, moreover, that he was Ashamed to take home so Few, saying that his usual Catch was much Larger.

"Indeed!" said the Other. "Then come with Me, for I am a Constable, and I have for a long Time been Laying for the man who caught Black Bass out of Season."

Whereupon he grasped the City Gentleman by the Neck, and took him before a Justice of the Peace, who fined him One Hundred Dollars, and Confiscated the Black Bass to the Officials of the Court.

Robert B. Cramer.

"SOME OF the cigarette manufacturers have stopped giving pictures with each box of cigarettes."

"If they had reversed the order, and stopped giving cigarettes with the pictures, it would have been a greater improvement."

HER FAD.

Ah, what can appease my dejection?
I wooed her throughout a full moon.
And now, with a heartless rejection,
She dubs me her "souvenir spoon."

Emma Carleton.



CEREMONY.

(Field Day of the Ebenezer Dismounted Infantry.)

ADJUTANT (saluting). — Suh!

MAJOR (saluting). — Sah?

ADJUTANT. — Majah, de flag am come!

MAJOR. — Sah!

ADJUTANT (saluting). — Suh!

MAJOR (saluting). — Pass de wud ter der Cap'ns ter let de perseshun went, sah!

DOES THE HEAVY EMOTIONAL.

"Dr. Firstly is n't much of a preacher, yet all the women are in love with him."

"How do you account for it?"

"He is the best voice-trembler in town."

A SEND-OFF FOR DR. BRIGGS.

Brother Briggs is a vessel of wrath,

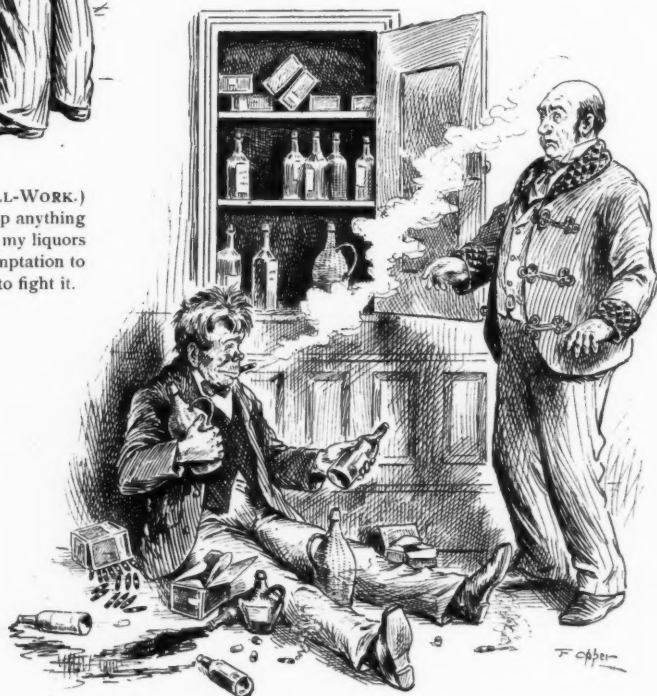
And that is the reason why we all
Thank the Lord that for sinners who cut their own swath,
And won't, like us, keep to the old beaten path,
But follow the guidance of reason, he hath
Provided a warm place like Sheol.



ONLY HUMAN.

HOUSEHOLDER (engaging MAN-OF-ALL-WORK.)

— It is one of my rules never to lock up anything from my servants. This is where I keep my liquors and cigars — I trust that if you feel a temptation to touch them, you will be strong enough to fight it.



THE NEW MAN (a few hours later). — It wor a har-r-rd fight, sor; but Oi wor outclassed, sor!

R. S. V. P.

A Modest Poet Seeks Information.

I WONDER if in by-gone days
There e'er lived anybody
Who knew Longfellow well enough
To speak of him as "Waddy?"

Was ever man so well acquaint
With Bryant that he'd sully
The laurels of that poet-soul
By calling William "Cully?"

Hath Shakspeare e'er been known as
"Shake"
To neighbors fresh and gally?
Did Emerson e'er hear himself
Alluded to as "Wally?"

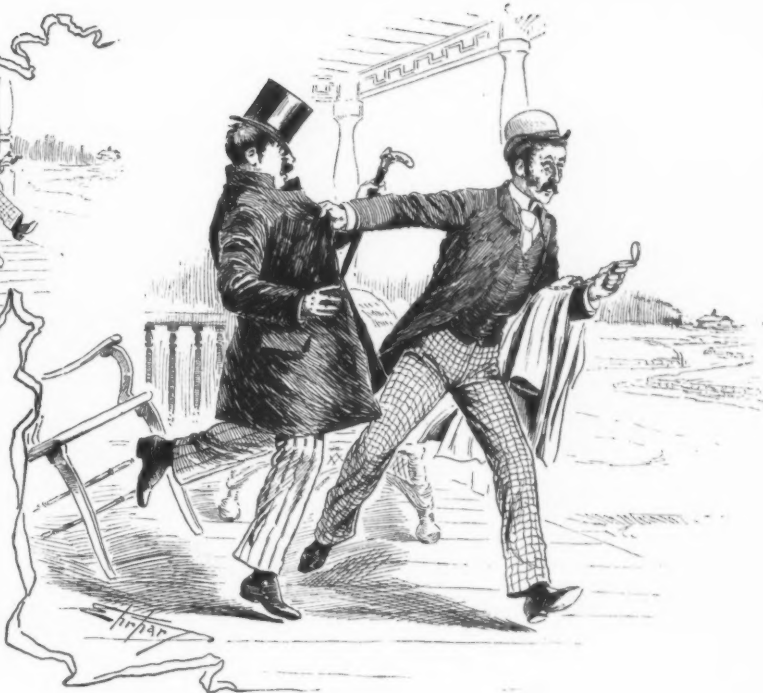
I ask this question feelingly,
Because my friends, b'gosh!
Whene'er they chance to speak of me,
Abbreviate me "Wash!"

George Washington Me.

NOTHING LIKE EXERCISE.

MADISON SQUEER (*visiting MORRISON ESSEX, at his suburban home*).—Is n't your house a little far from the station?

MORRISON ESSEX.—Yes; but I like it on account of the nice walk I can take morning and evening



— (*Glancing at his watch.*) Hullo! it's 8:35. Come, button up your coat and run like thunder. We've got just four minutes to catch that train in.

THE POET AND THE PHILISTINE.

THE POET wandered through the woods, and came to where a violet grew.

"Ah, most fortunate flower!" said he, in a fine frenzy; "beauteous art thou and fitting is thy dwelling. Here in this leafy wood, sung to by nightingales, caressed by spicy breezes, sheltered from the intemperate sun by noble trees; with dainty grasses to carpet thy abode, thy life must be one of sweet content. This cosy nook needed one touch to make it perfect quite, and thou hast supplied it. Thy peerless beauty received a lovely setting in this spot. I will compose a sonnet to thy sweet content," cried the Poet, taking out a golden pencil and a silver-mounted writing pad.

Then the Violet replied: "Oh, buz! What are you saying? This is a dull enough place, I think, and as for its being pretty, what good is that? I wish I lived with my cousin. She was planted in a heap of phosphates, and you should see her now. She is twice as tall as I, and has it all to herself. No ugly trees to make her feel cooped up, and any number of the most beautiful glittering tin cans piled all around her. Why, she is—"

But with a cry of "O Philistia!" the Poet ran from the place like one pursued, and destroyed twenty sonnets to as many wild-flowers; sonnets which were very precious to him, for the Editors had let him keep them many years.

And the Violet? Oh, the Violet was as fragrant and looked as ravishingly sweet as ever.

Charles Battell Loomis.

A FORTIORI.

"I don't see how a Christian can have any doubts about our Christian Science."

"No; if faith can remove mountains, of course it can remove men."

WILL TRY A FLAT.

MISS REDDY (*sentimentally*).—Love in a cottage—that is all I ask.

SHIPPEN CLARKE (*glumly*).—Yes; love in a cottage is all right; but how about the railroad commutation?

"I see the Prince of Bavaria, being a skillful oculist, treats the poor among his subjects without charge. What a contrast to the conduct of the Prince of Wales!"

"Yes; but you must admit that the English prince is doing a good deal to open the eyes of his future subjects."



GETTING A LIBRARY.

"I think, too, sir," said the Salesman, "that you ought to have a complete set of Thackeray's works."

"All right, put 'em in," returned Nubbuddy. "Let 's see. That reduces the space how much? What's Thackeray's width?"

HEARD OF AT LAST.

QUAKER CITY DEMOCRAT.—Yes, sir; it's the fault of *you*—you and your party—that our city has been robbed of so many millions!

QUAKER CITY REPUBLICAN.—Millions? bah! Think of the advertisement! Why, for weeks the whole country has talked of nothing but Philadelphia!

MORE BEATTY THAN BEAUTY.

CORA.—Don't you think I will sweep everything before me with this gown?

DORA.—No; but you will sweep everything behind you.

THE DOG FANCIER'S BONANZA.

DODD.—That's a beautiful spaniel of yours!

TODD.—Ya-as. The Pwince of Wales has one pwecisely like it.

DODD.—Thanks. I want one, and no doubt he'll be glad to give his away now.

NECESSARY FOR OUR HIGHWAYS.

STRANGER (*to* POLICE INSPECTOR).—Please let me have a permit to carry a revolver—but be kind and make haste—I want to take the Elevated train to Forty-second Street!

"It's ALL a mis-stake," said Sir William to the Prince.

"That's all," said His Royal Highness, with a significant wink.

A SUMMER'S EVENING—Striking a Balance.

WHAT AN AMAZING amount of virtue has its birth in envy of other peoples' fun!

THE SWAN sings sweetest before its death; but unlike musical amateurs it preserves a discreet silence while under public inspection.

THE MAN who "turns the tables" takes good care that his chair remains at the head.







A MODEL HUSBAND.

MRS. MCFADDEN.—Are yez goin' ter O'Toole's wake, to-noight, Patsy?

MR. MCFADDEN.—Oi am.

MRS. MCFADDEN.—Well, won't yez plase thry an git toight enough ter come home by tin o'clock, me darlint?

MR. MCFADDEN.—Wid dthe hlep av hiven Oi will.

THE HYPNOTIC PITCHER.

ADMIRERS OF THE National Game will remember the memorable season of 1892, and the disastrous career of the Giants, whose record on June 15th was: *Won*, 2; *Lost*, 38; *Percentage*, .005; while the hated Chicagos stood: *Won*, 30; *Lost*, 10; *Percentage*, .750. A thick gloom spread over the city from Harlem to the Battery, and Americans returning from a six weeks' sojourn abroad were forcibly reminded of "dear old Lunnon."



It will also be remembered that various excuses were offered by the management to the public—hoodoo, charley-horse, razzle-dazzle and wait-till-next-year;—but the circumstances leading to their ultimate overwhelming triumph are now for the first time made known to the public. At the critical juncture, when the Giants were compelled to leave the grounds disguised after each game, one morning when they were feebly practicing for a crushing defeat that afternoon at the hands of the Brooklyn, Captain Ewing observed a stranger on the grounds, a young man of New Jersey cast of countenance, with

year-before-last garments, somewhat bagged and frayed.

With the fixed purpose of destroying the identity of the stranger, the defeated but not dismayed captain advanced, bat in hand, and the following conversation then ensued:

"Come, git a gait. This is no ball game."

"If it were, I would n't be here, nor any one else."

This cruel reference to the prevailing paucity of attendance made Ewing pale. "What would you?" he gasped.

"My name is Jinkson. I am a phenomenal pitcher."

"Go!" commanded Ewing, huskily. "I am now carrying around twelve phenomenons, and our average is naught, naught, five."

"But I am truly a phenomenon," persisted Jinkson; "and to prove it I will strike you out."

"Buckley," spake the captain, darkly, "take your position. Young man, I pity your presumption. Deliver the sphere, I will smite it; then, I will smite thee over the fence or the turnstile, as it may happen."

He poised his bat and the stranger went into the box. Then the assembled Giants were petrified to observe their beloved leader make four ineffectual jabs at as many thrown balls.

"Strange!" muttered Buck, passing his hand over his brow thoughtfully; "could that after-breakfast cigarette? Come! four more!"

Again did he fan the atmosphere thrice and one.

"My faithful Roger," he gasped; "where am I?"

"Every ball was three feet over your head," said Connor. "Give me the willow." Four balls and four strikes!

"Oh, Roger!" cried Gore, tragically; "did you not wist that two of those four balls passed behind your back? Let me do the swipe act."

But he in turn fell easy victim to the phenomenal Jinkson; and so,

indeed, did all the Giants. To each man the ball came slowly sailing over the plate, yet the bat passed it by, while at the same time—oh, miracle!—to the onlookers the ball curled around the batter's neck, behind his back and everywhere except within reaching distance.

"And now," said Jinkson, calmly, "what terms? I can guarantee twenty-seven strike-outs per game, if you will protect me from the police."

"Ten thousand a year would be none too much," said Ewing, promptly. "But tell me, by what devil's cantrips do you mow us down?"

"Tell me," replied Jinkson, "did you ever hear of hypnotism?"

"Well, I should smile!" said Buck, smiling.

"That's it," said the phenomenal. "I am a hypnotic pitcher. I face the batter, hypnotize him, and the rest is easy. I say to him—in my mind—this ball is going over the plate, and to his eye it *does* go over the plate; in reality, I fling it anywhere. It's a little hard on the catcher; but as the rest of the nine need only stand around, you can put cheap men in their places and hire more catchers."

"Then I am to understand," said Ewing, "that outside of your hypnotic powers you can't pitch for sour apples?"

"Quite right," admitted Jinkson; "but don't you give it away."

That afternoon the Brooklyn came on the field in their usual debonair way, and left it crushed by a score of 11 to 0. The only man to make a base on balls was Foutz, and he was so tall that Jinkson could not catch his eye.

This was the beginning of a series of triumphs, and Jinkson's name was embalmed in neckties, mixed drinks, and five-cent cigars. It is true, he could not bat, and the only time he made a scratch hit he started for third instead of first, but the public could easily overlook that.

The slaughter of the Chicagos was specially entrancing. Twenty-six thousand people were present when Ryan came to the bat and struck out, an example followed by Burns and Dahlen.

But when Anson opened the Chicago's second inning, the crowd went wild with joy. He came to the bat and glared at Jinkson. The phenomenal said afterward that the old man came pretty near to hypnotizing him, but he finally got him under control, and rolled the ball along the ground. Adrian struck at it, and a great groan arose. The second ball went behind his back, and as he made a pass at it, Pfeffer was carried off the field in convulsions. Three strikes! Four strikes! And the crowd burst forth in loud acclaim. Strong men wept.

The Chicagos did not score a single run in three games, and left town scarcely a semblance of their former selves. Jinkson was given the freedom of the city in a golden box.

At the close of that eventful season the record of the Giants stood: *Won*, 102; *Lost*, 38; *Percentage*, .729. The next season the record would undoubtedly have stood: *Won*, 140; *Lost*, 0; *Percentage*, 1.000, had not Jinkson used his hypnotic powers on an heiress, and severed his connection with the ball field. But you have doubtless read the particulars of that match in the papers.

Sidney.



QUITE LIKE.

"These very tight dresses the women wear remind me of that old theatrical sign."

"Which?"

"Standing Room Only."

"ACROSS THE RANCH."*

FROM MAINE to Mendocino, now,
By trunk-line and by branch,
A man can travel far afield
On Uncle Sam's big ranch.
He staked his claim out years ago
When all was wild and rough,
Pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves,
And never took a bluff.
He cleared the land with ax and plow;
And, handy by, his gun
Stood primed to keep intruders off
Who honed for what he'd won.
I guess the claim is bigger 'n when
He started breakin' ground,
But it's mighty interestin'er
And easier gettin' round.
And if you'd like a little sport
In PUCK's peculiar branch,
We'll just hitch up the iron horse
And ride Across the Ranch.

* PUCK's LIBRARY, No. 40. "Across the Ranch." Being PUCK's Best Things About the World on Wheels. Just out, 10 cents per copy. All Newsdealers; mailed by the Publishers on receipt of price.

PIPER HEIDSIECK SEC.

A Champagne Renowned for over a century.

HOTEL KAATERSKILL

Catskill Mountains, N. Y.,

Opens SATURDAY, JUNE 27.

RATES REDUCED FOR JULY.

For circulars and information call on or address,

P. O'CONNOR,

Grand Hotel, Broadway and 31st St., New York City.

DECKER

BROTHERS'

33 UNION SQUARE
NEW YORK

PIANOS

CONTRACTORS AND MANUFACTURERS
will find each week Proposal Advertisements of National, State and Municipal authorities and of building committees, as well as important news of projected work, in all parts of the United States and Canada, not elsewhere previously published, in **THE ENGINEERING RECORD** (Prior to 1887, The Sanitary Engineer), 277 Pearl Street, New York.

FOR SALE BY LEADING NEWSDEALERS.

SASSERNO, PICCON & MAUNIER

in Bari (Italy) manufacture the only pure and reliable

OLIVE OIL (S. P. & M.)

never rancid because pure and peculiarly pressed and cleaned.

Wholesale by Geo. Lueders, 213 Pearl St., N. Y.



CATALOGUE
FREE.

POPE MFG. CO., 77 Franklin Street, BOSTON.

Branch Houses: 12 Warren St., NEW YORK, 291 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO. Factory, HARTFORD, CONN.

TRAPPED.

ANGRY CUSTOMER.—Look here, I have only had this suit a week and there's a button off.

TAILOR.—Yes, sir; I sewed that button myself, and now I would like to call your attention to your account.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

CROWDED QUARTERS.

CHUMPLEIGH.—My dear Miss Grace, you are always in my mind.

MISS GRACE.—Goodness, that is worse than living in a flat!—*Boston Post.*

GREEN FIELDS AND PASTURES NEW.

MRS. GOTHAM.—The doctor says I must go to the country for my health.

MR. GOTHAM (*busily*).—All right, my dear. Which would you rather visit, your aunt in Brooklyn, or my aunt in Jersey City.—*New York Weekly.*

CUSTOMER.—Is n't that a pretty large price to charge for a second-hand pair of shoes?

DEALER.—Yes, mine vriendt; but dose shoes pelonged to Zenator Edmunds alreatty.—*Yale Record.*

EXTREMELY ODD.

"Was n't his leaving Wall Street rather odd?"

"Yes. Very odd. He came out even."—*The Epoch.*

MRS. SQUIGGS.—Henry, that scarecrow down in that field is so monotonous that it worries me, standing so still.

MR. SQUIGGS.—Scarecrow! Maria, that's the hired man!—*Detroit Free Press.*

Messrs. Park & Tilford; Acker, Merrill & Condit, and first-class grocers keep **Lemarchand Boneless Sardines.**

THE ECONOMY OF FOOTWEAR,

An Illustrated Pamphlet interesting to every one who wears shoes, sent free on receipt of name and address on postal card. Box 551, Brockton, Mass.

REFRESHING and INVIGORATING.

THE CROWN LAVENDER SALTS

Sold everywhere, in Crown stoppered bottles only.

SHANDON BELLS PERFUME

DELICATE, FRAGRANT, LASTING.
Its fragrance is that of the opening buds of Spring. Once used you will have no other.

If your dealer doesn't keep it send 60c in stamps for a bottle to
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
SHANDON BELLS; the only Toilet Soap.

WEBER GRAND and UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Catalogue mailed free on application.

Warerooms:

Fifth Ave., Cor. of West 16th St., New York City.

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

PIANOS

Are at Present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists
Warerooms: 149, 151, 153, 155 E. 14th St., N. Y.

SOHMER & CO.

CHICAGO, ILL., 234 State Street.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club B'd'g.
KANSAS CITY, MO., 1123 Main Street.



HIRES
ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
Package makes 5 gallons.
Delicious, sparkling, and
appetizing. Sold by all
dealers. FREE a beautiful
Picture Book and cards
sent to any one addressing
O. E. HIRES & CO.,
Philadelphia.

206

WRIGHT & DITSON,

The largest makers of
FINE LAWN TENNIS
in the World.

Our Championship Ball

is adopted by every Association
of note in the United States and
Canada.

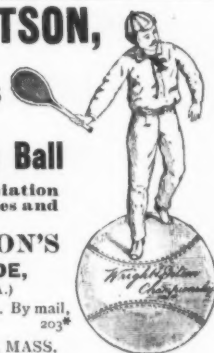
WRIGHT & DITSON'S

LAWN TENNIS GUIDE,

(Official of U. S. N. L. T. A.)

Containing Changes in Rules, etc. By mail,
15 Cents.

Send for Catalogue. BOSTON, MASS.



KRAKAUER PIANOS.

Catalogue mailed free on application.
Warerooms, 40 Union Square.
Factory, 159 and 161 East 126th St., N. Y.

COMPLEXION POWDER

Is an absolute necessity of a
refined toilet in this climate

POZZONI'S

MEDICATED

COMPLEXION POWDER

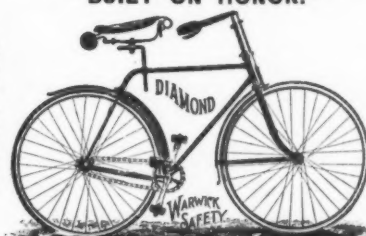
Combines every element of
beauty and purity.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

PERFECTION CYCLES.

"BUILT ON HONOR."

THEY ARE LEADERS.
GUARANTEED.



ALL FITTED WITH
CUSHION TIRES.

WARWICK CYCLE MANUFACTURING CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Write **LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, BANKER AND BROKER,** 50 Broadway, N. Y., to send his circular.



EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, WHETHER torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unailing and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.



THE WONDERFUL MAGIC POCKET SAVINGS BANK

LOCKS and REGISTERS DEPOSITS! Opens itself when \$5 in dimes have been deposited. Fits Vest Pocket! Postpaid to any address on receipt of 25c. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Agents wanted. Write for circulars of Magic Novelties. Mention this paper.

MAGIC INTRODUCTION CO. 227 Broadway, New York.

THE attractions offered by some of the seaside resort managers must be taken with a few whiffs of salt air.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

If you want Perfection in fit, and also freedom from Corns and all Discomfort you will never wear any Shoe except the Burt & Packard "Korrek Shape."

The last models for the "Korrek Shape" are made in our own factory, and are the results of 30 years' experience in supplying the highest class of trade of the country. Only the best grades of leather are used for uppers, and bottoms are all oak tanned.

If you want a Shoe that will combine EASE and ELEGANCE, that will not lose its shape after a few times wearing, you should purchase the "KORREKT SHAPE" (trade mark), made by PACKARD & FIELD, BROCKTON, MASS. Made in any style in Genuine CORDOVAN (Horse Hide), FRENCH CALF, KANGAROO, PATENT LEATHER, or MEXICAN BUREO. Also ENGLISH GRAIN (for Hunting boots), in black goods, and delivered free if not kept by YOUR dealer.

We also make a full line of SUMMER GOODS, CANVAS, WHITE and COLORED and trimmed in any style, RUSSET and ROYAL CALF for Tennis, Yachting, Mountain Climbing, etc., etc.

WE HAVE ADDED A Ladies Department for Summer Goods and HAVE THE ASSURANCE OF THE BEST DEALERS THAT IT IS THE FINEST LINE EVER SHOWN.

The BURT & PACKARD "Korrek Shape" Shoes are made in four grades, viz., Hand-made, Hand-welt, Burt-welt and Machine Sewed, and this TRADE MARK is on the ball of all leather and shank of all rubber soles.

All information concerning our different styles, kinds of stock, how to obtain these goods, etc., etc., forwarded by simply naming this publication, with your address in full.

PACKARD & FIELD, (Successors to Burt & Packard,) Brockton, Mass.

Liebig Company's

FOR IMPROVED AND GENUINE COOKERY.

Get genuine only

with this *Justus von Liebig* signature.

of Justus von Liebig in blue.

Keeps for any length of time anywhere. MAKES THE BEST BEEF TEA.

Extract of Beef.

TOURIST NO. 1 (male).—That Indian is a fine specimen of a fellow. See how he carries himself.

TOURIST NO. 2 (female).—Yes; and see how he lets his wife carry everything else!—Yonkers Statesman.



BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS. No extra charge. All makes new or second-hand. Lowest prices guaranteed. Send for catalog and save money. Rouse, Hazard & Co., 66 St. Peoria, Ill.

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

NO DETAILS NEEDED.

MRS. BLANK.—The paper tells of a postmaster who was appointed by John Quincy Adams, and has held the position ever since. Was he an unusually good man, do you think?"

MR. BLANK (an experienced citizen).—Oh, not at all, not at all! It was an unusually poor office.—New York Weekly.

SAFE!

"Bertie," said the Queen to the Prince, "you do gamble. I have proof. Here, Sir, is a poker chip I found in your pocket."

"Nonsense, Ma," said the Prince; "I've been playing Tiddledywinks with Battenberg's babies."—The Epoch.

It is rumored that the prison choir is to be enlarged by the addition of six or seven members. It is further said that only long term recruits will be enlisted so that their services will be worth the trouble of teaching them how to sing.—Prison Mirror.

"THE CHICAGO SPECIAL."

NEW TRAIN TO THE WEST VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. In order to increase its present superb facilities between New York and Chicago, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, on June 7th, place in service an additional fast express train between these points. The new train will be known as the "Chicago Special." It will be composed of two Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars, one Combination Smoking Car, two Pennsylvania Railroad Standard Coaches, and a Dining Car. The entire equipment will run through to Chicago, except the dining car, which will be dropped after supper at Altoona. Another dining car for the service of breakfast and dinner will, however, be attached to the train at Alliance. The "Chicago Special" will leave New York every day at 4.00 P. M., Philadelphia 6.25 P. M., and stopping at Harrisburg, Altoona, Pittsburgh, and principal points on the Ft. Wayne route, arrive in Chicago 5.15 P. M. the next day. — The east-bound counterpart of this train will be known as the "Keystone Express." It will leave Chicago via the Fort Wayne route at 10.45 A. M. every day, and arrive in Philadelphia 11.25 A. M., and New York 2 P. M. It will be equipped in every respect as the west-bound train, and will carry a dining car from Chicago to Alliance, and Altoona to New York. These trains will be equipped with the best grade of new cars, they will run on a fast schedule, and the hours of departure and arrival at prominent centres commend them at once to the favorable consideration of travelers.

DO YOU WANT A PIANO?

We have a large assortment of our celebrated "Opera" Uprights, large and small, various styles, and some slightly used, equal to new, at very moderate prices; also a number of second-hand square and uprights of various makes at very low prices; terms, cash, or easy monthly payments. Send name and address, and we will promptly mail catalogue and special prices and terms. Address, **PEEK & SON**, Manufacturers, (established 1850), Corner Broadway and 47th Street. Please mention this paper.

The Remington Standard Typewriter



presents the practical results achieved by the best inventive and mechanical skill, aided by capital and the experience gained during the FIFTEEN YEARS in which it has been the STANDARD WRITING-MACHINE OF THE WORLD.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, New York.

SAFES.

THE MOST RELIABLE SAFE IN THE MARKET IS THE MOSLER.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

SYRACUSE, New York.

"We are pleased to state that the large Mosler fire and burglar-proof safe, which we were using during the severe fire of February 15th, preserved its contents to our great satisfaction. The safe fell two stories to the cellar, and remained in the fire nearly three days. STANDARD WATCH CO."

Parties desiring strictly fire and burglar-proof safes should examine our stock of new and second-hand goods before purchasing elsewhere.

MOSLER SAFE CO.,

BROADWAY, COR. 10th STREET, N. Y. CITY.



The Christian Moerlein BREWING COMPANY CINCINNATI, OHIO. NEW YORK BRANCH 120 PEARL STREET. JULIUS NASSAUER, MANAGER. **MOERLEIN'S "NATIONAL EXPORT."** THE QUEEN OF BEERS. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

SAFETY SPECIE PURSE. SOMETHING NEW!



Specie will not lose out. Contents seen at a glance when purse is open. Soft and flexible, strong and durable. The BEST purse made for carrying specie in a neat and convenient form. Samples mailed on receipt of price as follows: Im. Seal or calf, 25c.; T'ky morocco, 50c.; Real Seal or Alligator, 65c.; Extra size for Specie, Bills, etc. Seal Grain, \$1.00. The Trade supplied. Manufactured by

ARMS POCKET BOOK CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

CHOCOLAT MENIER
ASK FOR IT EVERYWHERE



HAVE YOU ASKED YOUR BARBER TO USE

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP?

It is famous all over the world for its PURITY, RICH CREAM-LIKE LATHER, and its HEALING PROPERTIES.

SAFETY is more to be desired than Speed in shaving. You get both if WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP is used.

Safety, because of its PURITY. It prevents every form of contagious skin disease—purifies, soothes, heals, refreshes.

Half the TIME is saved. You lather but once. The lather never dries, but softens the beard, makes it cut easily and quickly. It saves the razor, too.

Your razor will keep its edge twice as long if you use WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP.

If you travel, use

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK (25c.)

If you shave at home and use a cup, try the famous

YANKEE SHAVING SOAP (15c.)

If your BARBER does it, ask him to use **WILLIAMS' BARBERS' SOAP**.

This is a most exquisite Soap for TOILET USE. (Pound Package 40c.)

ALL Druggists keep WILLIAMS' SOAPS, or we mail any of above for price in stamps.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN., U. S. A.

TRADE MARK

Patented

Harderfold

Hygienic Underwear.

Ventilated Inter-Air-Space Clothing.

Adapted to all climates and all variations of temperature. Sold by leading merchants in all principal cities. Illustrated catalogue mailed free on application to

HARDERFOLD FABRIC CO., TROY, N. Y.

Mention this Magazine.

THE ENGINE OF CIVILIZATION.

BRILLIANT CITY EDITOR.—What did you find out about that alleged murder?

BRILLIANT REPORTER.—Nothing.

BRILLIANT CITY EDITOR.—No facts at all?

BRILLIANT REPORTER.—Not a fact.

BRILLIANT CITY EDITOR.—No rumors?

BRILLIANT REPORTER.—Not a rumor.

BRILLIANT CITY EDITOR.—Then keep it down to two columns.—*New York Weekly*.

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

HENRY LINDENMEYR,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.

Nos. 18 & 17 BREKMAN STREET.
BRANCH, 31, 33, 35 & 37 EAST HOUSTON ST., NEW YORK.

RED HAND ALLSOPP'S ALE.

BOTTLED BY THE BREWERS IN ENGLAND.
HIGHEST GRADE IMPORTED.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

E. L. ZELL, Agent, 92 Pearl Street, New York.

THE BOSTON GARTER

The day is coming when all men will wear garters. The day is here when a good proportion of them realize that a man's appearance more than a woman's requires a smooth and well-held-up stocking. The BOSTON GARTER is the only comfortable garter on the market. It automatically adjusts itself to any size of leg. It is the only garter which does not completely encircle the leg with an elastic band, and does not bind, in no way interfering with the circulation.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

GEORGE FROST & CO., Manufacturers, BOSTON, MASS.



FOR SPORTSMEN
AND TOURISTS
'MASTIFF'
SMOKING
TOBACCO
IS THE BEST
PACKED IN PATENT
GANVASS POUCHES
J. B. PAGE TOBACCO CO. RICHMOND, VA.
NEW YORK 179 WATER ST.

GRATEFUL — COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." — *Civil Service Gazette*.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

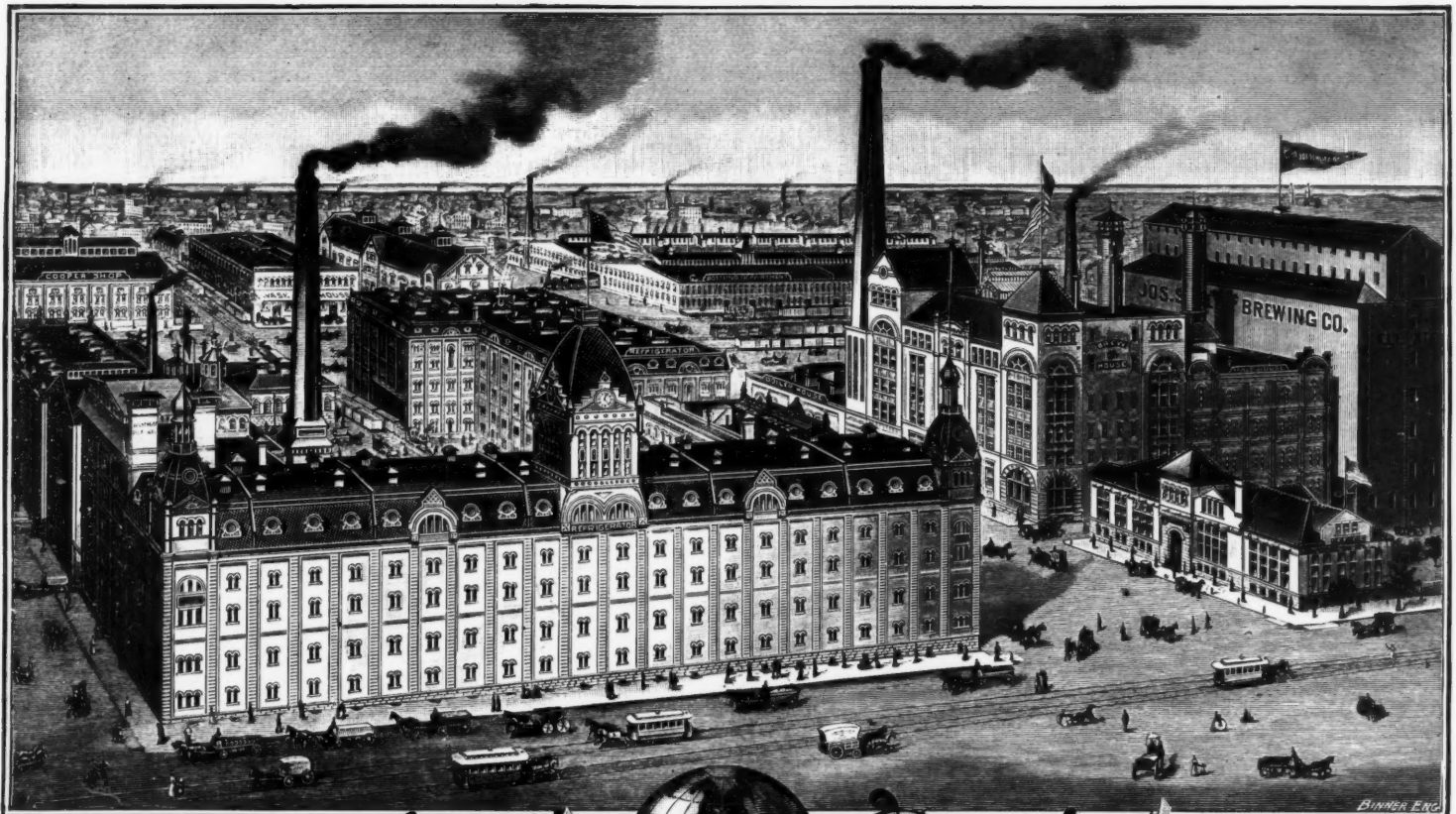
We Make the Cigar, You Make the Smoke.
The Best Cigar, 5c. each.
TIGER CUBANA 50c. per bundle.
Ask your dealer for them.
L. MILLER & SONS, 140 Chambers St., New York.
RUBINSTEIN, GAIL & CO., Chicago, Illinois.

The Back-Numbers of PUCK'S LIBRARY are "never out of print."

HENRY UIHLEIN, President.

AUGUST UIHLEIN, Secretary.

ALFRED UIHLEIN, Superintendent.



KEG-BEER BRANDS:

BUDWEISER,
PILSENER,
WIENER,
ERLANGER,
CULMBACHER,
"SCHLITZ-BRAU."



BOTTLED BEER BRANDS:

PILSENER,
EXTRA-PALE,
EXTRA-STOUT,
"SCHLITZ-PORTER."

ANNUAL CAPACITY: ONE MILLION BARRELS OF BEER.

Schlitz Beer is sold the World over and has a world-wide reputation for being the best; it is warranted to be pure, wholesome and palatable, and brewed from the choicest Hops and Barley-Malt.



MAJOR'S CEMENT

for repairing china, glassware, furniture, vases, toys, meerschaum, books, tipping billiard cues, etc. 15 and 25 Cts. **MAJOR'S LEATHER & RUBBER CEMENT**, 15 Cents. **MAJOR'S best LIQUID GLUE** for repairing wood, 10 cents.

A. MAJOR,
203 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK CITY.



*If You Want
to know
what real comfort means,
Call and leave
your measure
for a long roll Sack Suit
(skeleton back)
of Serge or
Bannockburn Cheviot.*

*"This is the practical method
for keeping cool
during the hot months."*

Nicoll
Le Tailor

Suits to Order,
from \$20.
Trousers to Order
from \$5.

145 & 147 Bowery,
771 Broadway, Cor. 9th Street,
New York.

OLD CLOTHES MADE NEW. We clean or dye the most delicate shade or fabric. No ripping required. Repair to order. Write for terms. We pay expressage both ways to any point in the U. S. **McEWEN'S STAIN DYE WORKS AND CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT, NASHVILLE, TENN.** Mention Puck. 124

"I AM trying to attain my end," said the puppy dog, as he vainly chased his caudal appendage around in a circle.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

BILKINS.—I want to get a check suit.
TAILOR.—Ah, yes! Did you bring the check?
—*Detroit Free Press.*

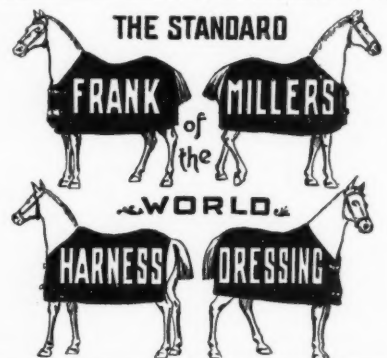
Angostura Bitters, endorsed by physicians and chemists for purity and wholesomeness. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. Ask your druggist.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



DON'T LOSE YOUR HAIR WRITE

For Premature Graying and Loss of Hair, use **Rancour's Quinine Tonic**, price \$1.
For Dandruff, Itching, or mild Eczema, use **Rancour's Dandruff Specific**, \$1.
If you have any trouble of hair or scalp, send 10c. for **Valuable Book Treating on Same.**
For Skin and Scalp. For Curling Ladies' Bangs, use **Rancour's Medicinal Soap.** **Rancour's Bang Curler.**
Rancour Hair Remedy Co., Albany, N.Y.
(consultation free) (correspondence solicited) **TO-DAY!**



FOKER'S BITTERS.
The Oldest and Best of All **STOMACH BITTERS**, and as fine a cordial as ever made. To be had in Quarts and Pints. **L. FUNKE, JR.,** Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor. 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.

In all the World there is but ONE CURE, **Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.** It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. IT NEVER FAILS. 48-page book of particulars free. Address in confidence, **GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 183 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

EDEN MUSÉE, 55 W. 23d STREET, NEW YORK.
Open from 11-11, Sundays from 1-11.

Grand Success, **COLUMBIA BALLET**, Every Evening at 8 o'clock.

THE WHOLE WORLD IN WAX.

ART GALLERY, SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

AJEEB, THE MYSTIFYING CHESS AUTOMATON.

Admission, 50 cents.

Children, 25 cents.

Reserved Seats, \$1.00.

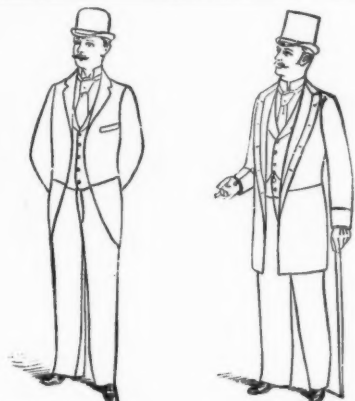
THE SHINE SELLS 'EM.

But if the varnish is n't good it won't last.

We shall be glad to send you, free, the "People's Text-Book on Varnish," from which you will become intelligent, not on varnish itself, but on varnished things; know what to expect of and how to care for proper varnish on house-work, piano, furniture, carriage, etc.; and how to get it in buying these things. The intention is to help you avoid the losses that come of poor varnish, no matter who uses it!

MURPHY VARNISH COMPANY,
FRANKLIN MURPHY, President.

Head Office: Newark, N. J.
Other Offices: Boston, Cleveland, St. Louis and Chicago.
Factories: Newark and Chicago.



Soft front 3-button
Cutaway Frock.

Soft Front
Prince Albert Frock.

THESE STYLES OF GARMENTS ARE MADE TO BUT-TON OR ROLL, AND SUITABLE FOR DRESS WEAR. WE HAVE A SPECIAL LINE OF ROBERT SCHILLER'S AND CLAY'S DIAGONALS, VERY SOFT FINISH, THAT WE WARRANT NOT TO WEAR GLOSSY. PRINCE ALBERT COAT AND VEST, TO ORDER - \$18 CUTAWAY COAT AND VEST, TO ORDER - \$15 THE USUAL CHARGES FOR THESE STYLES OF COAT AND VEST ARE FROM \$50 TO \$60, WITH NO BETTER STYLE, TRIMMINGS, OR WORKMANSHIP THAN OURS. A SPECIAL LINE OF BLACKINGTON AND HOCK-ANUM WORSTEDS STRIPES, AND CHECKS. TROUSERS TO ORDER - \$5.00 POSITIVELY WORTH \$10 ELSEWHERE.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE IS HANDED TO EVERY CUSTOMER, WARRANTING GARMENTS TO WEAR SATISFACTORILY ONE YEAR. SAMPLES, FASHION REVIEW, TAPE MEASURE, AND OUR SIMPLE GUIDE FOR SELF-MEASUREMENT MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

ARNHEIM'S
Mammoth Tailoring Establishment,
Bowery and Spring St., N. Y.



Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

LOVELL DIAMOND SAFETY \$85

No Better Machine Made at Any Price.
Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing,
Adjustable Ball Bearings to all Running Parts, in-
cluding Pedals, Suspension Saddle, Finest
material money can buy. Finished in
Enamel and Nickel.

STRICTLY HIGH GRADE IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

Send SIX CENTS in stamps for our 100-page Illustrated Catalogue of
GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, SPORTING GOODS of all Kinds, etc.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



A BOTTLE OF THIS SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME.
For Sale by all Druggists, Liquor Dealers, and Grocers.

TIME changes all things excepting only the manner in which the rowdy college student continues to make a howling ass of himself in the name of "fun."—*Omaha World-Herald*.

SUNDAY OBSERVANCES.

WIFE.—I'd like to know what you go to the club for on Sundays. Are the card-rooms and billiard-rooms open on Sunday?

HUSBAND.—Oh, no, dear—no, indeed. We would n't think of such a desecration. Everything is closed but the bar.—*New York Weekly*.

THREE LIMITED TRAINS FOR CHICAGO.

With the adoption of the Summer time-table, June 7th, the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad announces three limited trains for Chicago every day in the week, leaving Grand Central Station at 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., and 4:50 P. M. These trains will be found perfect in every detail of equipment and service.

NEW JERSEY is a plucky little State. Even its strawberries have lots of sand in them.—*Boston Post*.

THE FIRST OF THE WEAK—Eve.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

ASSOCIATION OF ACTING ASSISTANT SURGEONS

OF THE U. S. ARMY.

ORGANIZED 1888.

INCORPORATED 1889

OFFICE OF THE RECORDER.

PRESIDENT,
A. REEVES JACKSON, M. D.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

TREASURER,
RICHARD J. DUNGLISON, M. D.,
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

RECORDER,
W. THORNTON PARKER, M. D.,
SALEM, MASS.

When at Stuttgart, Germany, during the Winter 1881-82, I was suffering from a severe attack of Bronchitis, which seemed to threaten Pneumonia. I met, at the Hotel Marquardt, Commander Beardslee, of the United States Navy. In speaking of my sickness, he remarked: "Doctor, you can cure that chest trouble of yours by using an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER." "That may be true," I answered, "but where can I get the plaster?" "Anywhere in the civilized world, and surely here in Stuttgart. Whenever I have a cold, I always use one and find relief." I sent to the drug-store for the plaster, and it did all that my friend had promised. Ever since then I have used it whenever suffering from a cold, and I have many times prescribed it for patients.

The ALLCOCK'S PLASTER is the best to be had, and has saved many from severe illness, and undoubtedly, if used promptly, will save many valuable lives. Whenever one has a severe cold they should put on an ALLCOCK'S PLASTER as soon as possible. It should be placed across the chest, the upper margin just below the neck; some hot beef tea, or milk, will aid in the treatment.

This is not a patent remedy in the objectionable sense of that term, but a standard preparation of value. The government supplies for the United States Army and Indian Hospital stores contain ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS, and the medical profession throughout the world is well aware of their reliability and excellence.

I shall always recommend it, not only to break up colds, but as useful in allaying pains in the chest and in the back. It is a preparation worthy of general confidence.

EVERY now and then somebody does n't start a daily paper in New York.—*Detroit Free Press*.

We are either having a very late Winter or a very early Fall. We don't know exactly which.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

NEW KODAKS



"You press the
button,
we do the rest."

Seven new Styles and Sizes

ALL LOADED WITH Transparent Films.

For sale by all Photo. Stock Dealers.

THE EASTMAN COMPANY,

Send for Catalogue.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Now that they are making clothes out of wood fiber, a new kind of moth will have to be invented.—*Detroit Free Press*.

SALEM, MASS., March 23rd, 1891.

*W. Thornton Parker M.D.
to a Surgeon
W. H. O'Neill*

O'NEILL'S

6th AVENUE, 20th to 21st STS.,
NEW YORK.

SPECIAL
MEN'S SILK OUTING
AND

NEGLIGÉE SHIRTS

in Plain Black, White and Fancy
at

\$2.74 each,

sold elsewhere at \$5.00.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,
6th Ave., 20th to 21st Sts., New York.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.

A Sure Relief for **ASTHMA.**
Price, 35 cents by mail. STOWELL
& CO., CHARLESTOWN MASS. 11

DUBIOUS.

"Is it considered an honor to be sent out as a missionary?"

"Yes. Why?"

"I was only wondering," said Mrs. Vealy; "my husband's congregation are unanimously desirous that he shall go."—*The Epoch*.

THE bicycle rider is one of the few men who knows when he is well off.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin*.

MILLER BROS STEEL PENS

Are AMERICAN the BEST.
MILLER BROS. Cutlery Co. M.F.R.S. of STEEL PENS
MERIDEN, CONN. Ink Erasers and Pocket Cutlery

FACIAL BLEMISHES.

The largest establishment in the world for the treatment of the skin and scalp, eczema, moles, warts, superfluous hair, birthmarks, moth, freckles, pimples, wrinkles, red nose, red veins, oily skin, acne, blackheads, barbers' itch, scars, pits, powder marks, facial development, etc. Consultation Free, at office or by letter. 128-page Book on all Skin and Scalp Affections and their Treatment sent (sealed) for 10c.

JOHN H. WOODBURY.

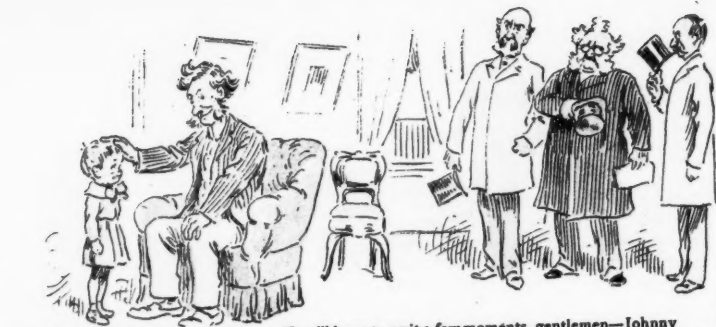
Dermatological Institute, 125 W. 42d St., N. Y. City.



Woodbury's Facial Soap

For the Skin and Scalp.

Prepared by a Dermatologist with 20 years' experience. Highly endorsed by the medical profession: unequaled as a remedy for eczema, scaldhead, oily skin, pimples, fleshworms, discolorations, perspiration odors, ugly complexion, etc. Indispensable as a toilet article, and a sure preventive of all diseases of the skin and scalp. At Druggists or by mail, price 50 cts.



THE CHILDREN'S-EDUCATION CRANK.—You'll have to wait a few moments, gentlemen—Johnny wants to ask me some questions, and it is my invariable rule to give him an intelligent answer. No, Johnny; if an elephant were smaller than a mouse, it could not carry you on its back.



"No, we never spank our children. Corporal punishment awakens the instinct of cruelty in the childish mind. Fauntleroy, dear, don't you think it would be better not to wave that piece of burning paper so near those lace curtains?"



THE HOME OF THE MORAL-SUASION CRANK.
"It certainly is a little inconvenient; but we make it a rule never to take anything away from a child, and we find that it is necessary to have everything out of their reach. Children are so inquisitive."



"Yes; our theory is that you should endeavor to ascertain what particular taste or talent a child possesses, and then develop it to the utmost. Now, our children all have a strong inclination toward music."



"I tell you, there's nothing like the object lesson system for developing the infant mind. William, is the table hard? See Papa butt his head against the table. Oh, how hard! It hurts Papa's head."
WILLIAM.—Gah! didn't you know that? I thought everybody knewed that!



"Am I crazy? Not at all; I'm only working out my idea, which is that if you want to imbue your children with a love for all healthful recreation, you must become their playmate, and lead them in all their innocent sports."

CRANKS OF THE DAY.—I. THE CHILDREN'S EDUCATION CRANK.
A FEW VARIETIES OF HIM.